

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 22, No. 30.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, February 4, 1904.

\$1.00 a Year

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Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

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MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,
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DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.

Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Buckeye, W. Va.

All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens' Trust and Guarantee Company

This company will furnish bonds of all county, state and municipal officers; fiduciary bonds, such as administrators, guardians, etc.; junction bonds; bank officials; indemnifying bonds, in court bonds of all kinds; attachment bonds, etc.

WILD CAT HELD TIGHT.

Most Remarkable Instance of the Cold Weather.

A Wild Cat Found Frozen to the Iron Rails Below Buckeye.

Last Friday morning the thermometer registered six degrees below zero. The river had a good flood in it and the vapor rising from the water froze upon the trees and altogether it was a very frosty looking morning.

Below Buckeye just at dawn, Henry Easley, colored section hand, belonging to the crew of Master Kiblinger, of Section 12 of the Greenbrier Division of the C. & O., was coming to his work. Just below the station Buckeye, he saw a large wild cat making a furious effort to escape from what seemed to him a trap. He hurried to the creature and found that the creature had swam the river and coming to the railroad had placed both front paws on the iron rail and had been frozen fast.

Easley dispatched the creature with stones and a club and the hide adorns the walls of his house at this time.

The wild cat is known to be an intrepid swimmer, instances being known of its swimming two miles.

The Trappers' Predicament.

Two trappers were lost on the headwaters of Gauley River. It was in the depth of winter and the snow lay piled among the pines to the depth of several feet. The streams were ice-bound and not a living thing was to be seen in all the forest.

The two men, Sam King and Jack Brown had a camp on Red Run and had been there a month taking mink and other skins. One day they attempted to cross over the mountain to Piney Creek to set some traps and lost their bearings. They wandered around for several days trying to find their camp and had then traveled down the first stream they came to as they were weak from want of food and feared that they would starve to death.

They walked very slowly making only five or six miles a day and now they were confronted by a huge mountain under which the stream they were following sunk away.

They had eaten the leather belts and chewed at pine bark until they were so weak that they could not move; such food no longer. In despair they built a fire at the mouth of the cave and carried wood to keep them from freezing over night.

They knew not which way to turn. Their hope was that by morning they would be able to climb the mountain and find a leading stream on the other side that would bring them to the haunts of men.

Lying down on his supper of cold creek water Sam King's mind wandered and he imagined he saw big beef steak impaled on the limb of hemlock which overshadowed the mouth of the cave.

Jack Brown listened at the babbling of his comrade with sorrow and tied the bark belt closer about his stomach and laid down with a hopeless groan.

He arose often in the night to throw fresh fuel on his little fire and presently the stars paled and the frosty light of a wintry morning shone out on the snow-covered trees of the mountain side.

Brown took a long drink of water and commenced to chew a succulent twig from a maple tree. Mechanically he took his leather calendar from his pocket and passed the whang through hole number two of the circular piece of leather.

Suddenly he gave a joyous whoop and kicked Sam King until that gentleman awoke to the pangs of living in a hungry world.

"Get up, Sam," he shouted, "we are saved. It is the Second day of February and today every ground hog in this valley will come out to see his shadow. It will be danged seldom if we don't pick up one juicy ground hog by nine o'clock." The joyous trapper threw a cartridge into the bar-

rel of his rifle and danced a simple jig. Sam caught his spirit and casting a glance at the limb where he thought he saw his beef steak of last night, stole forth with his rifle.

The hunters skirted the little valley for perhaps a quarter or a mile. Then they saw a ground hog on a little hillock of snow. The animal was erect on its haunches looking to the east at times, and at other times casting timid glances behind it to see if there was enough sun to cast a shadow. While it was taking this observation the hunters with tense nerves were drawing fine beads on the fat wood chunk and presently both cracked down on it. The ground hog fell pierced by two bullets and expired before it could drag itself to its burrow.

The famished hunter carried it to the cave and making soup feasted cautiously on the essence of the juicy animal.

After a time they ate heartily of it and enjoyed even the peculiar bouquet which attends the flesh of this burrowing animal. About two o'clock much strengthened and refreshed they climbed the long mountain side in twenty minutes by the watch and looked to the north saw the bald head of the Barton Top which overlooked their camp on Red Run.

That night the overjoyed trappers rested in their comfortable camp on Red Run and partook of a giant supper of bacon, beans, corn bread, potatoes and coffee.

This account was written in the interest of truth for young children.

Wm. J. Bryan.

The Commoner, edited by Wm. J. Bryan, is to be issued every day while the Democratic Convention sits in St. Louis. The Democratic party caught a Tartar in Mr. Bryan. If Julius Caesar were running for president before this convention, we have an idea that he would regard the news of Mr. Bryan issuing his mandates daily in The Commoner, with anything like favor. He would say to him:

"Let me have men about me that are fat; Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights; Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look; He thinks too much: such men are dangerous. He is a great observer and he looks Quite through the deeds of men: He loves no plays; he hears no music; Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort As if he mocked himself and scorned his spirit. Such men as he be never at heart's ease. While they behold a greater than themselves, And therefore they are very dangerous."

This latter day Cassius proposes to sleep very little that week. He will be writing editorials and getting out The Commoner. We think that for the good of the party it would do well for the delegation from West Virginia to lock a log chain around The Commoner's press.

With such a record, about all the plea it has for public consideration that it is not as bad as the party in power and that with a new set of men we might possibly give the country an honest, and economical administration.

After the councils of the braves had been entered and blasted in their hour of night, the common people were without hope and no one dared to raise a voice against high protective tariff. It was regarded as hopeless and the manufacturers began to reap the benefits of their investment. Trusts were formed and a scale of prices were fixed for America and another for foreign countries. And the American prices were the highest. Goods were shipped to Europe and there sold at a cheaper price than here. This was regarded as such an enormity that the American people refused to believe it until evidence was procured that proved it beyond the peradventure of a doubt. If a manufacturer dared to cut the price ever so little he was held up and driven

into bankruptcy by the particular trust which he opposed.

The idea that the trusts were in a position to make money became so burned in the minds of the common people that they became anxious to buy stock in these companies, and this gave the promoters of the trusts an opportunity to overcapitalize and sell nothing for something. Some billions of dollars were extracted from the pockets of the common people by this means, and in the last few years, fortunes have been accumulated, which have made lone men worth more than all the people of a wealthy and prosperous State.

As Bryan said, "the cards have been stacked" against us. We have unequal laws. We have laws against the petty swindler for obtaining money under false pretenses, and none against the trust magnate. At such a rate the political machine will soon justify itself to pieces. It lacks a governing power and like an engine which has thrown off its governors, will run through itself and be wrecked.

There should be no law against the accumulation of wealth by awful means, but there should be laws protecting the public against such methods as have been lately made public.

We hold that all this can be more or less directly traced to the tariff laws, and to the fact that the Democratic party in its shame and humiliation, has not made itself felt as a minority party, against such legislation. It is high time that we should resume our position as the protector of the common people, and if we do not come into absolute control of the administration, we can raise such a storm about the ears of those who are responsible that such methods of getting rich will be perilous to follow.

The system of foreign trade is worse now than before the Anglo-Saxon race could boast of civilization. Then if a foreign ship entered one of our harbors, we charged it no tariff. We simply went on board and appropriated the cargo and made slaves of the seamen.

Suppose the ship was laden with stone hatchets. We divided them up amongst ourselves caused and the stone axe factory over the hill to sell its stock at cut rate prices.

THE TARIFF IN ISSUE.

We Are Glad To See Our Old Standard Resurrected.

The Same Old Well is to Howl Again This Year.

The Democratic Party stands this year for Tariff Revision which is the first resting place on the high road to Free Trade, and now we have got a conservative, well tried issue to place before the people.

Now will the administration cover its boots at Washington and its divisions look about for some work next year. The post office officials will redouble their efforts to lay by something for a rainy day, for we are about to convict the powers that be of a high protective tariff complicity which is to be rectified by the powers to be.

Free Silver is no more. It stood for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness and we suppose it did as well as anything to hold the party together during the winter of discontent that followed Cleveland's unhappy administration.

For the crime of being bull headed and not too honest the Democratic party was sentenced to four years of exile by the American people, which was increased to eight years for misbehavior while under conviction. It is believed now that the Republican party should vegetate a few years for the good of its soul, and if that be the case the Democrats will come back into power, much chastened and improved by their punishment.

There is no subject so fruitful of words as the tariff issue. In the old days we set under orators and learned of the iniquity of a high protective tariff which protected these New England manufacturers from us West Virginia farmer buyers until we were ready to loot the nearest mill to get back what they had stolen from us.

On this we got a Democratic Administration with a majority so overwhelming that all began to deal on our future prosperity, but we were doomed to disappointment. The manufacturers saw our legislature, and the tariff was raised on cloth at the request of the cloth manufacturer; on iron by the iron manufacturers; and on all other articles at the request of the people interested. It was so expensive however that the manufacturers rued the day that set a Democratic Congress over them.

They do not wish it to occur again. Wm. L. Wilson, when he saw the bill he had drawn come back to him as the worst protective tariff that had ever to that date been conceived, looked about for his sword, so that he might fall upon it, and shortly after faded away and died.

When it was carried to Grover Cleveland for his signature, he used some vigorous language, and refused to sign it, and ever after he was unpopular with the pirates who formed that Congress, and the party has since then been struggling to keep its head above water.

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CAPT. JOHN MILLER.

A Minister Who Fired Big Guns.

Third Paper of War Reminiscences Series.

The reader will please remember that when I was on my way to Gen. Edward Johnston's headquarters at Mason's cabin, east of the Shenandoah, I was met by Rev. Captain John Miller, in charge of Artillery. He had just been to the General's quarters and had received instructions, what to do in case of attack.

He turned back with me and what occurred has been already described. After making my report briefly as possible and answering the General's few and laconic questions, the captain and I set out to reascend the mountain and would be company until we reached the battery planted on top of the mountain and commanded the serpentine road on the west side of the mountain. Strange as it may seem on the eve of impending attack, as there was apparently so much reason, the Captain was in fine humor and much inclined to being facetious with his bachelor friend about matrimony. He had something to say about his "own royal wife" eldest daughter of Gov. James McDowell formerly of Lexington Va., and was of the decided opinion, that life would not have been worth living but for her.

There came a pause in our conversation of some moments occasioned by a narrow pass in our way, where there was a deep and misty stretch of road, that could be avoided by a narrow temporary pass. When I rejoined him he broke the silence somewhat as follows: "That is a good horse you are riding my friend. Where did you come across him?" He would make a first rate artillery horse I think."

"A nice young lady lent him to me this evening."

"Ah indeed, a nice young lady, does she ride him?"

"Yes sir, and it is my impression that this is her favorite riding horse."

"You say she is a nice young lady?"

"Yes sir, one of the most beautiful and amiable girls I know anything about in all this neighborhood."

"Why don't you marry her then?"

"It takes two, Captain, to make a bargain these war times."

"That if very true. Is she pious?"

"She is not a member of any church, but I have every reason to believe she is thoughtful on the subject of religion."

"I think then you ought to court her and then marry her. A pious lovely wife, is our Creator's best gift to man no difference where found, in the Garden Eden, or in the mountain valleys of Highland."

"Captain I am a poor preacher. Really I cannot muster resolution enough to ask a lady to share with me the trials and privations of a minister's life. I cannot bear the thought of a moment's suffering for me, what I have seen other suffer."

"I think you are rather too sentimental, my friend. In many respects, a minister's wife occupies a very enviable position. As a class they receive more favors than any other. You hint at hard times and want of support. Let me give you my opinion on the subject of ministerial support. I admit as a general thing ministers are almost proverbial for their poverty. But I do not believe this is owing to our profession so much as to the policy adopted by most ministers. Our profession differs from that of law or medicine in this respect. The minister jumps into a support at the outset, and he feels himself ready to assume the cares of a family at once, while the physician, or lawyer often practices for years before his income is such as will justify his settling in life as a married man. A young man for instance begins the practice of law

THE DUNMORE SPRINGS.

Analysis of the Lion Lythia Water.

A Water Valuable on Account of its Purity.

January 13, 1904.
C. A. MONROE MEADOWS, Esq.,
Eureka Springs, Ark.,
Dear Sir:—Your recent letter from Eureka Springs to Prof. Hite concerning the springs at Dunmore, has been referred to me. I have just completed the analysis of the Dunmore water and find it as you say, somewhat similar to that of Eureka Springs. However, strictly speaking, neither can be considered a true mineral water, as neither contain any considerable quantities of mineral salts. Indeed, there are thousands of springs scattered over West Virginia which contain as much, or more, of dissolved substances. This water however is a very pure one, deposits no appreciable sediments, and as an irrigant for the human system, would doubtless prove of much more value than the average ailing individual than any of the heavier waters.

ANALYSIS.
Grs. U. S. Gal.
Potassium chloride, 0.186
Lithium chloride, trace
Calcium sulphate, 3.451
Calcium carbonate, 2.542
Magnesium carbonate, 1.341
Ferrous carbonate, 0.023
Alumina, 0.029
Silica, 0.481
Vegetable and Volatile matter, 1.836
Total, 9.889

The gaseous contents can only be estimated at the spring.

Very truly yours,
W. VA. AGR. EXPT. STATION,
By C. D. Howard,
Jasper, Ark.,
Jan. 21, 1904.

THE TIMES,
Marlinton, W. Va.,
I have succeeded in getting complete analysis of the Lion Lythia water at Dunmore, and to say the least the result is a great victory for West Virginia water. We can now say that Dunmore, is the place where flows God's greatest healing fountains.

The analysis of the Lion Lythia water was made at the West Virginia Agriculture Experiment Station, by Associate Chemist Chas. D. Howard, free of cost, same analysis elsewhere would have been \$250.

The writer was at all costs in getting water for analysis and paying all charges on shipment of same to Morgantown.

At Eureka Springs, Ark., where I stayed two weeks, people are being healed of all manner of diseases and some of the cures effected are little less than miracles, the waters contain far grains less of chemical ingredients in a gallon than the Eureka Springs water, and the gaseous contents of the Dunmore water will exceed that of Eureka Springs 28.52 cubic inches in each gallon.

The world's greatest specialists in the science of medicine at Eureka Springs state that pure water is the greatest remedial agent in curing many diseases and that pure water is the most difficult thing on this earth to find.

At Eureka Springs, Ark., pure water alone caused a standard gauge railroad to be built seventy-five miles and equipped with the world's finest passenger trains. Millions of dollars of money to be expended in building hotels, \$800,000 having been expended in construction of two of the leading hostleries. Millions of dollars spent in building private residences and millions of dollars expended for building business blocks. A costly and most remarkable electric street car line in the world. A large and populous city where there is something doing in the health business all the year around, and more than 20000 visitors can be seen at the Springs at one time. Where more water is drunk to the per cent. of population than any place on the globe. Every person carries a gallon bottle filled with pure water and no one ever passes a fountain without taking a drink.

The water at Dunmore corresponds in analysis with the Eureka Springs water to a certain extent and its purity is absolute.

C. A. M. M.

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at twenty-one years of age. He reads and applies himself industriously to the duties of his profession, unencumbered by domestic cares for ten years. In that time he makes a character and secures a competency, which enables him to bear the cares of married life with comparative ease and comfort. Now let a minister pursue a similar policy. Let him enter upon the duties of his office at twenty-one or twenty-two years of age, with a salary of five hundred dollars per annum; and exercise proper economy, and lay aside two hundred dollars or more each year for ten years. Let there be a judicious investment of his funds, and an industrious application of his time, undisturbed by household cares to reading and to exhortation. Then at thirty or thirty-two years of age, he will have a character and an income which will place him in circumstances, that will render a prudent marriage a pleasure and not a burden to all concerned. This policy would redeem the ministry from many of its repulsive features, with reference to the cares and duties of domestic life."

About this time we were nearing the top, and the waning camp fire of the 52nd Va. Infantry came in view. This regiment was to support the battery in charge of the preacher captain, and our ways parted.

Life's duties have long since closed for the captain and his "royal wife."

My information is to the effect that they have their graves in the cemetery, Princeton, N. J., marked by rare and beautiful marble, and along with some of the most notable men and women of American religious history are waiting for the eternal morning to dawn.

"The blast that wrecks the wintry sky
No more disturbs their deep repose,
Then summer evening's latest sigh
That shuts the rose."

W. T. P.

Confederate Veterans.
The Moffat Poage Camp of Confederate Veterans met at the court house last Saturday. The meeting was presided over by Comrade Geo. H. McLaughlin, 1st Lieutenant of the Camp. Seven dollars in dues was collected.

The following committee was appointed to prepare suitable resolutions to the memory of Gen. John B. Gordon and Comrades G. S. McNeel, Wm. H. Collins and W. S. Saddler.

J. H. Patterson, Co. L. 5th Va. Inf., Stonewall Brigade.
G. M. Kee, Co. A, 28th Bat. Va. Cavalry.
Thos. Courtney, Co. G, 18th Va. Cavalry.
C. L. Moore, Co. G, 31st Va. Inf., 4th Bat.
H. P. McLaughlin, Co. I, 25th Va. Inf.
J. Woods Price, Co. F, 19th Va. Cavalry.
J. Woods Price was elected third lieutenant of the camp.

Sale of Land Lease.
As administratrix of H. A. Yeager I will on Monday February 15, 1904, at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the rights under a timber lease or license given by Wm. Duncan and wife to H. A. Yeager on the 22nd day of August, 1899, selling him all the timber on a tract of land estimated to contain 25 acres near Buckeye in said county, on Greenbrier River between the Dorman and McClintic lines, and rights of way to remove the same. Said lease is recorded in the office of the clerk of the county court of said county to which reference may be made for a more particular description of said timber. Said lease expires on August 25, 1904.

Terms of sale: On a credit of three months, negotiable note with good personal security to be given.

REBEKAH F. YEAGER,
Adminr. of H. A. Yeager.